

COMIC
BOOK
SECTION

Copyright 1944, by Everett M. Arnold

The

THE CHICAGO SUN

SUNDAY, AUGUST 13, 1944

ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE



YEAH, MAXIE, I GOTCHA!
WE'RE GONNA LAY FOR IT
ON THE CORNER OF WALNUT
INSTEAD OF CHERRY!

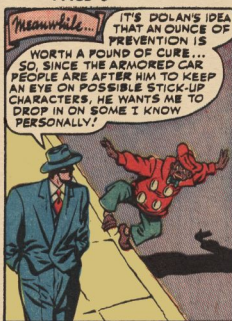


I BETTER RELAX ME
NOIVES BEFORE I GO OUT
ON A JOB LIKE THAT! ...
NERVOUSNESS'LL SPOIL
ME AIM IF THERE'S ANY
SHOOTIN'!



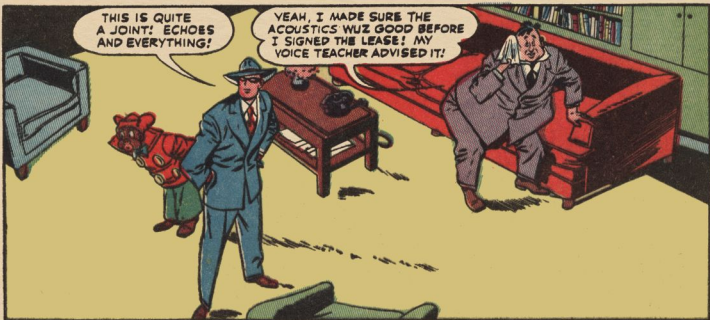
WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM



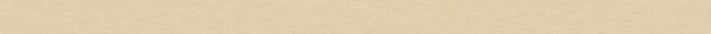
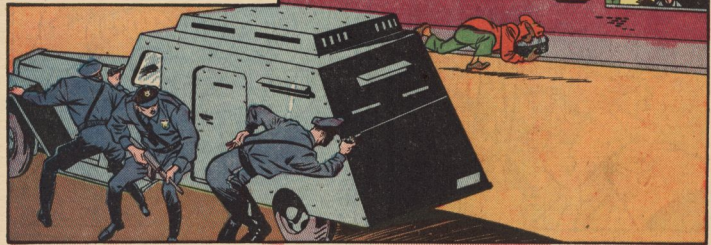


AW, SPIRIT, YOU KNOW BETTER'N THAT! IT'S JUST THAT I HADDA PUT ON ME COAT TO RECEIVE YUH!













By
Klaus
Nordling





LADIES AND GENTLEMEN--- THE NEW QUEEN OF BEAUTY--MISS **ELSIE FESTOON!**

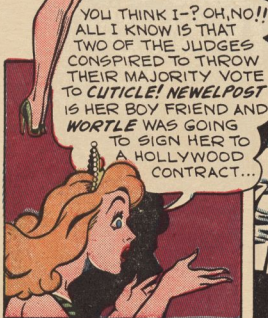


WELL, ALL THAT STRING-PULLING WITH THE JUDGES DID YOU NO GOOD, **CUTICLE!** IT WAS MY LUCKY DAY WHEN **WORTLE** FAILED TO SHOW UP...



SO **WORTLE'S** MURDER TURNED UP QUITE CONVENIENTLY FOR YOU, MISS **FESTOON!**

MURDER??!



YOU THINK I--? OH, NO!! ALL I KNOW IS THAT TWO OF THE JUDGES CONSPIRED TO THROW THEIR MAJORITY VOTE TO **CUTICLE!** **NEWELPOST** IS HER BOY FRIEND AND **WORTLE** WAS GOING TO SIGN HER TO A HOLLYWOOD CONTRACT...



YOU SEEM TO BE QUITE FAMILIAR WITH THE DETAILS!

ER... THE THIRD JUDGE IS A SPECIAL FRIEND OF MINE...



BUT THEN I'M A LIKE FOR TO KNOW WHY DEED **NEWELPOST** CHANGE HEES MIND AND **NOT** VOTE FOR HEES **MEES CUTICLE**?

I DON'T KNOW... ASK HIM!



COME ON, **PEECOLO**... WE'LL GET THE **NEWELPOST** VERSION OF THIS!



LADY LUCK, YOU SHOCK ME! I CAST MY VOTE WITH IMPARTIALITY AND INTEGRITY AS ONLY THE DUTIES OF AN HONEST JUDGE BEFIT HIM!

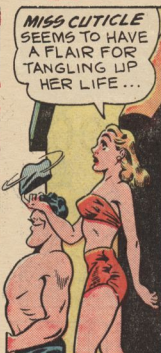
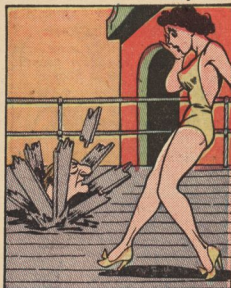
DID **WORTLE'S** MURDER HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH IT?



WHAT!!! I DIDN'T GIVE ORDERS TO KILL HIM!! I ONLY--- ER-- SPLUT * KAFF KAFF!!

NOW WE'RE GETTING SOMEPLACE!







MY WORD! I HAVEN'T SEEN
HIDE NOR HAIR OF WILBUR
IN WEEKS!

INTELLECTUAL AMOS

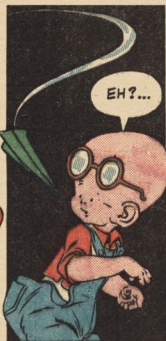
By André LeBlanc



THE INCREDIBLE WILBUR!
SOMETIMES I EVEN
DOUBT THAT I HAVE
REALLY SEEN HIM!
IMAGINE!... A REAL
LIVE GOBLIN!...



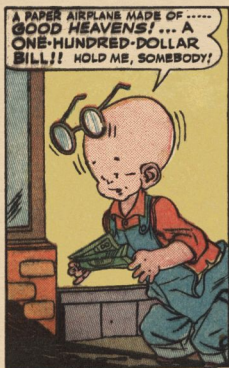
I HOPE NOTHING HAS
HAPPENED TO HIM!...
HE'S GOT SUCH A
TALENT FOR GETTING
IN TROUBLE!... I
WOULD CERTAINLY
MISS HIM!...



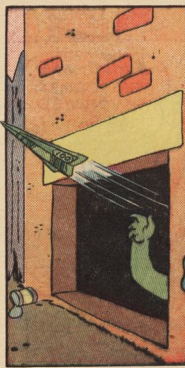
EH?...



WHY, IT'S A--
A PAPER
AIRPLANE!

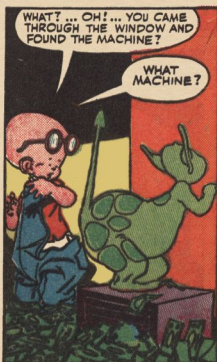
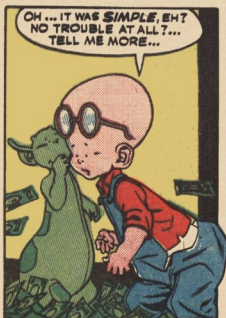
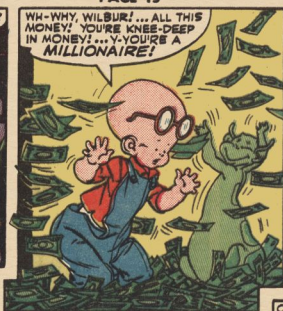


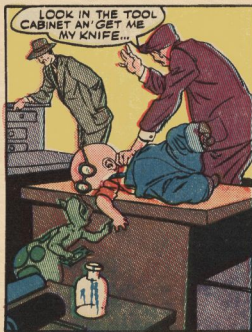
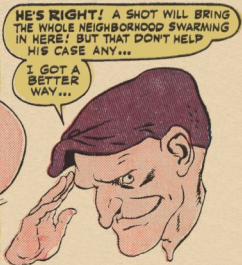
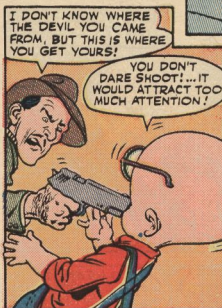
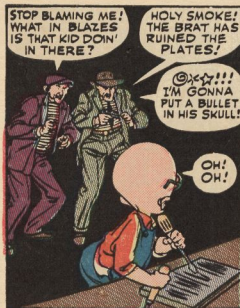
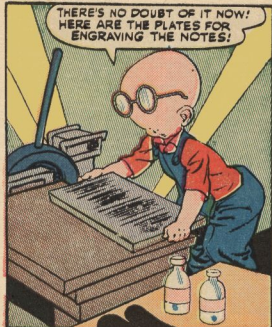
A PAPER AIRPLANE MADE OF ----
GOOD HEAVENS!... A
ONE-HUNDRED-DOLLAR
BILL!! HOLD ME, SOMEBODY!

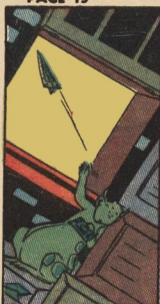
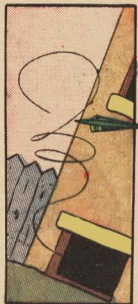


AHA!...
SO THAT'S
WHERE--

WHY... IT'S--
IT'S--
WILBUR!







SO, YA SEE, THERE I WAS WITH THE BALL ON THE FORTY YARD LINE WITH EIGHT BIG GUYS BETWEEN ME AN' THE GOAL POSTS WHEN...

OH, I SO ADORE FOOTBALL!



DID YOU HEAR THOSE HOODLUMS? -- THEY WHISTLED AT ME!

YEAH, I KNOW, BUT -- WELL -- THAT IS -- YA SEE -- THEY DON'T REALLY MEAN ANY HARM!

